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Westminster School

COMITIA 9
Westmonasteriensium,

IN

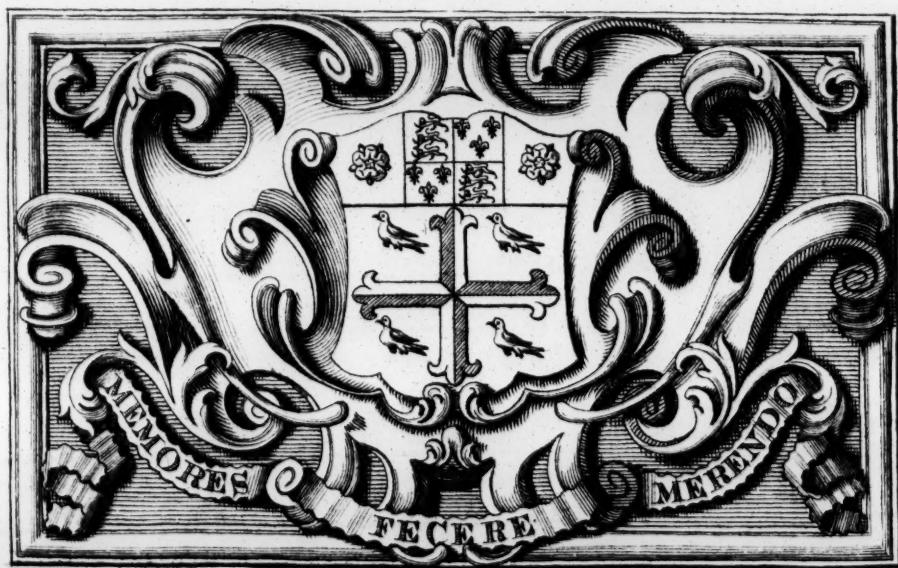
2. Ch.

COLLEGIO S^{ti} PETRI

HABITA

DIE ANNIVERSARIO
FUNDATRICIS SUÆ
REGINÆ ELIZABETHÆ

Inauguratæ Jan. XV.



LONDINI,

Typis GUIL. BOWYER: MDCCXXVIII.

COMITIA

Westmonasterium

IN

COLLEGIO S^{ti} PETRI

HABITA

DIE ANNIVERSARIO

FUNDATIONIS SUAE

REGINAE

CMC

MUSEUM
BRITANNICUM

XV

Im



LONDINA

26

Typis Gul. Bowyer: MDCCLXXVIII

(4)
A D

R E G E M.

QUocunque mentem, *Maxime Principum*,
Flectis sagacem, pectore Consili
Quodcunque versas, usque charis
Præsidium meditatus Anglis ;
Tecum Tuorum seu Studia, Indolem,
Moresque pensas providus, ut, pari
Omnes amore amplexus, omnes
Imperio modereris æquo ;

Seu

Sæu Gentibus qui sit status exteris,
 Quid quæque speret, quid gerat æstimas,
 Quâ parte Tempestas minetur, .

Quâ Zephyri faveant secundi;
 Permite longam Musa procax diem
 Incidat: aurem da vacuum Lyræ,

Et pone paulisper *Britanno*

Sollicitam super orbe Frontem.

Non semper arcu spicula dirigit
Phæbus, vicissim sed citharæ sciens,
 Fusus sub umbrâ cum Camœnis
 Pierio recreatur antro.

Pelidem Achillem cedere nescium,

Et cogitantem multa sub *Ilio*,

Lenivit olim, dulce fando,

Dulce Menœtiades canendo.

Nec Bella semper *Scipiades* movet,

Quin hunc subactæ non memorem *Africæ*

Lectique per ludum lapilli,

Ac Studium puerile captant.

Et

Et Te negoti cum fatias habet,

Quàm sæpe curis avocat arduis

Fessum, reclinatumque blandis

Alloquiis CAROLINA mulcet!

Quàm sæpe gestis visere copias,

Vel militantes æquore fervido,

Fugamve mentitas, futuræ

Dum peragunt simulachra pugnae!

Ut nunc Pedestres ire per ordines,

Ferri per agmen nunc Equitum juvat!

Qualisque per *Thracen Gradivus*,

Arma viros habitumque lustras!

Tandem canoros, siquid adhuc vacas,

Admitte cœtus: respice Regios

De stirpe Reginae nepotes;

Sunt etiam tua Turba Musæ.

Hoc noster Hospes splendidus, hoc tuus

Wilhelmus orat te, genibus minor.

Fallorne? *Cæsar* an fereno

Signa dedit manifesta nutu?

B

Ferite

Ferite chordas, Annuit, Annuit.

Cessatne plectri pulsus eburnei ?

Thalia, Clio! Quis novenas

Ocyus expediat Sorores ?

Capeſſat artem quisque ſuam Puer ;

Tu ſparge Flores ; Cæſareis para

Tu Civicam, tu Apollinarem

Nectere Temporibus Corollam.

Majeſtatis Tuæ

Cultor humillimus

Fideque devinctiſſimus,

ROBERTUS HAY.

T O T H E
Q U E E N.

Whilst crowding Nations willing Homage pay,
 And at Your Feet their grateful Offerings lay:
 Whilst o're the spacious Land, Great Queen, you show'r
 The gentle Influence of your softer Pow'r,
 Be none orelookt within this happy Isle,
 Smile too on those on whom the Muses smile;
 Sons of this Royal School: who boast to trace
 From fam'd Eliza their immortal Race:
 In early Youth for ever train'd to raise
 The pious Column to their Monarch's Praise.

Gladly we saw the Sov'reign passing by,
 And read the Joy that danc'd in ev'ry Eye,
 When first the Globe was plac'd in GEORGE'S hand,
 And Edward's Crown confirmed his just command.

'Twas

*'Twas then the Queen in all her Lustre shone,
 First in his Heart, and Partner of his Throne.
 Stately she mov'd along the sacred Way,
 Grac'd with the Ensigns of Imperial Sway:
 The Golden Tissue veil'd the dazling Air
 Of Light, too strong for vulgar eyes to bear.
 With equal steps attendant on the Queen
 Three Royal Virgins in the Train were seen:
 Her Likeness in the lovely Race we find,
 And image absent Fredric in our Mind.
 Not the rich Canopy which Atlas bears
 O'er the wide World, adorn'd with all the Stars,
 Beneath its ample Orb contains a Sight
 More great and good, more beautiful and bright.
 Whilst they proceed each Briton bears a Part,
 And shows the Transport of his loyal heart:
 Sires tell their Sons, secure of future Bliss,
 That the next Age will be as blest, as this.
 The Son the Prophecy with Rapture hears,
 And feels the Blessings of succeeding Years.*

Like

(9)

*Like Eaglets to the Sun, We try to rise
Warm'd by the Rays of your indulgent Eyes.
Your honour'd Name shall, each revolving year,
The Muses Tribute with Elisa share.
For Gloriana does again appear
To raise a Spencer and a Sidney here.*

Your M^AJESTY'S

most dutiful and

Loyal Subject and Servant

MIDDLESEX.

C

O R A.

Like Eagles to the Sun, We try to rise.
Warm'd by the Rays of your indulgent Eyes.
Your honour'd Name shall, each revolving year,
The Muses Tribute with Hills share.
For Gloriana does again appear
To raise a Specter and a Sidney here.

Yours Majesty's

most dutiful and

Loyal Subject and Servant

Middlesex.

ORATIO

In Scholâ, post preces peractas,

HABITA A

THOMA KINGSMAN Alumno Regio.

SI frequentissimus ille clarissimorum Virorum concursus, qui ad hunc diem locumque celebrandum anno superiore confluxerunt, non mediocri nos affecerit lætitiâ; Hodierno die, cum *Scholam* nostram eâdem frequentiâ stipari, iisdem Hominum Nobilissimorum studiis foveri, præsentîâque honestari, iterum denuo conspiciamus; nequaquam certe minus, atque haud scio an non multo etiam magis nobis lætandum putemus. Fieri enim potuit in primâ illâ Festorum nostrorum celebratione, ut nonnullos novitatis studiosos insolita res acciverit; qui ludis nostris non ideo interfuerint, quod aliquid auribus suis dignum afferri sperarent; sed quia
novum

novum quiddam atque inusitatum proclive esset sectari. Sic vos nimirum, Viri amplissimi, clientes tenuiores invisere non dedignamini, si quando vos expleverit lautitiæ vestræ fatietas. Sed, cum semel excepti hospitio, haud fane nimium liberali, iterum ad nos divertatis; ne nobis arrogantiae crimen hæreat, si sic opinemur, vos hinc aliquam saltem liberalis animi oblectationem & prius percepisse, & jam advenientes expectare. In hoc itaque elaborandum est, ut non irrita prorsus evanescat vestra de nobis, quantulacunque est, existimatio: Ad hoc omni studio connitendum, ut hic dies, jussu vestro festivitati designatus, suo, quantum in nobis est, honore non destituatur.

At qui dies huic nostræ Solennitati melius conveniret, quàm qui conservat nobis colendissimam, & optimo cuique charissimam, *Elizabethæ Inauguratæ* memoriam? Ex hoc die, quo susceptum est Imperium, huic genti multo Auspicatissimum, quantum ad majores nostros gaudium redundavit? Quâ lætitiâ
exul-

exultârunt, cum gubernacula Reipublicæ solennibus ceremoniis consecrata ad eam Principem deferri viderent, cujus jam multis in rebus spectata virtus ita Populi totius amorem voluntatemque conciliârat, ita suorum animos erexerat, ut simul atque illam in folio conspicerent, bona omnia, quæ postea adepti sunt, jam spe atque expectatione præoccuparent? Quibus tum plausibus perfonuit Ædes nostra Augustissima? Quæ per totam gentem secuta est Gratulatio?

In hâc tam lætâ rerum facie contemplandâ, in hâc publicæ felicitatis commemoratione, quis non morari libenter velit? Sed, inter hæc repetenda, animum uniuscujusque vestrûm aliò avocari facile sentio. Recentioris Triumphî splendor, iisdem ominibus auspici, eodem populi ardore apud nos nuper celebrati, jamdudum vobis obversatur. In mentem usque vestram nostramque, atque adeo in oculos incurrit celeberrimæ illius Pompæ imago, ad quam spectandam non modo se undique effuderunt nostrates, sed illustres etiam a terris longè remotis Viri, frequentes cupidique, advolaverunt.

D

Quæ

Quæ tum illos defixos tenuit admiratio! quid sentiebant; quid cogitabant, cum pulcherrimam illam Britanniae faciem collustrarent? Hæc nimirum est illa Gens, quæ patriam cujusque nostram non solum Nominis sui famam implevit, sed Armorum terrore perculit, tam domi spectabilis, quam foris metuenda. Quid, cum tot summos viros loci ac dignitatis suæ Insignibus ornatos conspicerent? Jam domum quisque suam id poterat reportare, quod *Pyrrhi* quondam a Romano Senatu rediens Legatus, vidisse se congregatum sub uno tecto Regum Concilium. Unum autem præ cæteris longè eminentem, cui, tanquam clarissimo illi collectæ Græciæ Imperatori, omnes Ordines se submittebant, quantâ tandem cum veneratione contuebantur?

Quis oratione, quis animo possit complecti, vel illorum Admirationem, vel effusam nostrorum Lætitiâ? Quam non tacitis cogitationibus premebant; quam non solum vultu, oculis, omnique muto exultantis animi indicio significare, sed voce etiam atque acclamationibus testari gestiebant? Nunc Cives, nunc siquando aliàs, jure lætandum est.

En Illum, quem votis omnibus exoptavimus, Principem! cujus Justitiam, Fidem, Moderationem, cæterasque Regii animi dotes cognitæ jam ante, & penitus perspectas habuimus. Quin illuc oculos convertite, Reginam ad folium accedentem contemplantini; in habitu, in incessu, in ore, qui Decor, quæ Gratia, quæ Majestas!

Hæc inter se gratulantium vox, & oratio ad aures nostras, ex omni parte, pervenit. At quid nos interim? Num alienæ lætitiæ spectatores otiosi confedimus? An, cum omnium ordinum homines, omnium conditionum, omnium ætatum, fortunam suam agnoscerent, & prædicarent, Nos publicum gaudium non arriperemus, quibus præter communes lætitiæ causas propria insuper accesserunt lætandi & gloriandi argumenta?

Hoc primum non parum extulit nos, atque erexit, quod clarissimum Triumphum, quo nihil magnificentius viderunt Romana Capitolia, in Æde nostrâ sanctissimâ celebratum, & quasi domum ad nos deductum, ipsi, Pompæ pars exigua, spectaremus. Quâ voluptate

tate perfusi conspeximus sacra Imperii Insignia, Venerabilium Virorum manibus commissa, quorum curâ & fide conservantur, atque ad nos integra derivantur, optimæ Fundatricis immortalia Beneficia? Quantus deinde lætitiæ nostræ cumulus accessit, cum oculos per tantam splendoris varietatem circumferentibus obversata sunt illorum etiam Mæcenatum, quos hodie contuemur, Honorata capita, inter primos hominum Nobilissimorum ordines eminentia? Tum alter alterum respicere, & compellare, En illa *Scholæ* nostræ Præfidia atque Ornamenta! haud longè abest Dies optatus, cum eosdem illos clarissimos viros, quorum Locum, Gradum, Dignitatem hic suspicimus, ad Festa nostra, pro sua humanitate, ultro confluentes excipiemus. Quantum decus Illi rebus exilibus accedent, qui etiam maximis tantum afferunt momenti? quo honore Ludos nostros nobilitabunt, qui Pompam splendidissimam suo splendore illustrent?

Ab hâc jucundâ contemplatione ad se continuo oculos nostros mentesque convertunt Rex Augustissimus cum Serenissima Regina

gina inter duos uterque Ecclesiæ Antistites
venerandâ maiestate incedentes. Ut vero ad
hunc conspectum erecti sunt nobis animi!
Ut accensa est illico in nobis Fundatricis no-
stræ memoria! Haud dissimili quondam co-
mitatu deducta idem sanctissimum Templum
ingressa est, iisdemque Aris advoluta beatif-
sima *Elizabetha*. Quod si illa fœlicium, quæ
hinc duxerat, auspiciorum memor, hunc lo-
cum eximie dilexit, & inter initia regni, Scho-
lam nostram, perpetuum amoris sui Monu-
mentum, posuit; ab illo Principe, qui regno
nondum suscepto, suam nobis munificentiam,
quasi signum ad bene sperandum, por-
rexit; quid non speremus? Audentius jam
cœpimus confidere Alumnis Regiis haud por-
ro defuturum Regale Patrocinium. Hanc
autem fiduciam non temerè conceptam illo
die sensimus, cum, ex singulari Parentis Au-
gustæ gratiâ, Hospitem illustrem, hujus gen-
tis Spem alteram, intra domesticos parietes
recepimus. Juvit tum nos ad Indolem il-
lam præclaram diligenter animum advertere,
vultum amabilem oculis collustrare, verba
lepidissima auribus percipere. Juvit cæteræ

Prolis Regiæ eodem amplissimo genere procreatæ, eodem cultu rectissimo formatæ imaginem ob animos ponere; atque haud dubiis ominibus augurari, quam præstantes his terris Principes, quam benigni huic Scholæ succrescerent Fautores.

Et, si quid valeant vota nostra, si quid veri habeant præfagia; Pueri nondum nati ante honoratum, qualem nos contuemur, clarissimorum virorum confessum, cum gentis communi foelicitate suam simul fortunam ex his rostris prædicabunt; ad optimæ Fundatricis honores, Regionum Patronorum laudes adjicient; & Beatissimæ *Elizabethæ* commemorationem Augustissimæ illius Domûs meritis præconiis cumulabunt.

Hinc

*Hinc Sceptra accipere, & primos attollere Fasces
Regibus Omen erat.* ———

QUA via Principibus pandit se lata *Britannis*,
 Cùm sacram expectent debita *Sceptra* manum,
 Hac tendens *Petri* ad Fanum, & circum omnia lustrans,
 Undique regales spectat *Elisa* domos:
 Hinc *Ædes Procerum*, *Stephani* videt inde facellum,
 In quo concilium grande *Senatus* habet;
 Hinc *Rufi* spatiosam altis laquearibus *Aulam*,
 Jura ubi quadruplici dat *Themis* æqua Foro.
 His ait, his unum *Decus* Ipsa Penatibus addam,
 Crescet & in laudes docta *Juventa* meas.
 Confirmat lætum prælagæ *Principis* omen,
 Et spem testatur lux *Hodierna* ratam.
 Quæque monet priscos ritus memorare, recludit
 Lætitiæ Scenam lux *Hodierna* novam.
 Continuo ardescat studiis animosa *Juventus*,
 Promat & Ingenii quicquid, & *Artis* habet.
 Hic versum ad numeros tollat nervosque *Latinos*,
 Flectat ad *Angliacos* suaviter ille modos.
 Et neque *Nobilitas* obstet, neque mollior *ætas*,
 Quin unum hoc omnes, hoc meditentur opus.

Quare agite, O Socii, hinc exordia sumite: pergat
Auspice Me Felix, Me Duce, tota dies.

Johannes Mostyn, Alumnus Regius.

QUANDO suum ornari diademate jussit *Eliza*,
Exosum Monachis Pontificique caput,
Debita Mitrati detrectant munia Patres,
Qui Romæ patriam posthabuere suam.
Omen, *Elisa*, tibi quàm faustum! Sceptra tueris
Non data Papali, non adimenda manu.

Jacobus Gilpin, A. R.

APTLY our Monarch's Crowning to display,
You chuse *Elisa's* Coronation Day.
To Him we pay the Tribute of our Lays,
But 'tis from Her that we have learn'd to praise.
To us alike both happy Days belong,
While one supplies the Theme, and one the Song.

Octavian Reynolds, King's Scholar.

ABJICERE antiquos ritus, pompamque vetustam
Admonita, at frustra, scandis, *Elisa*, thronum.
Transmisso à priscis atavis splendore renides,
Tradis & integrum, quod geris ipsa, decus.

Antiquos
i

Antiquos voluisse sequi Tibi gloria Patres,
Gloria postgenitis Te potuisse sequi.

Jacobus Richards, A. R.

PROGRESSA à turri, sua quæ Regalia servat,
Ad *Petri* sacram tendit *Elisa* domum,
Docta pati, sortemque omnem superare ferendo,
Vincere crudeles docta silendo minas.
Utilis est turris, tribuit quod, *Elisa*, coronam ;
Utilior multò, quod tibi carcer erat.

Edvardus Philips, A. R.

DUM nostra, in gremio Schola quos nutrit Alumnos,
Hospitio egregios excipit Aula viros,
Quos sua nobilitas, quos clara Periscelis ornat,
Quosque sacrae Cathedrae, quosque Senatus habet ;
Non nisi Regali puerorum vincitur Aula,
Non nisi Regali est hæc superanda dies.

Carolus Gore, A. R.

ELISA's *rightful Title to debar,*
When Bulls came thundring from the Papal Chair,
Unaw'd, unshook She kept her high Command,
And forty Years She rul'd, and bless'd the Land.

*If Romish Curses draw such Blessings down,
 If this the Vengeance of the Triple Crown,
 Good Pontiff, GEORGE's Title disallow,
 And lance thy Thunders at our Monarch now.*

*The Honourable Robert Hay, second Son to the Right
 Honourable the Earl of Kinnoul, of the 7th Form.*

O MENS return of that auspicious Reign,
 That rais'd this Royal School, and humbled Spain.
 Her vain Attempts she may again repent.
 Britannia's King can shake the Continent:
 Whilst Calpe, that Herculean Pillar, stands
 Safer in His, than in Alcides Hands.
 To Him belongs the Conduct of the War,
 Let Arts and Learning be his Consort's Care.
 If CAROLINA with Elisa's Grace
 Propitious smiles on this once favour'd Place,
 The future Ages shall observe and tell,
 How twice We rose, and twice the Spaniard fell.

*The Right Honourable Charles Sackville Lord Middlesex,
 eldest Son to his Grace the Duke of Dorset, of the 6th Form.*

A NGUSTAM queritur Rufus, quam condidit, aulam,
 Atque amplam thalamo vix satis esse suo.
 Cùm tua stipatos jam vix capit Aula Britannos,
 Cùm REX ingreditur, cùm CAROLINA domum,

Rufe, tuam nobis fas est renovare querelam,
Jam tua Convivis est minor Aula suis.

Hon. *Gul. Fitzwilliams*, Honoratiff. Vicecomitis *Fitzwilliams*
de *Merrion*, Filius natu secundus, Classis 6^{ta}.

REGE coronato, centeno protinus ore
Ferrea bombardis vox per inane sonat.
Gaudia continuo Thamesis per utramque feruntur
Ripam, usque ad falsas, quâ fluit amnis, aquas.
Accipiunt signum, socioque tonitrua plausu
Littora transmittunt ad peregrina rates.
Gentibus edicit per quattuor æquora fulmen,
Imperium Oceani **GEORGIUS** *Anglus* habet.

Hon. *Godfridus Dawney* Honoratiff. Vicecomitis
de *Downe* Filius natu sextus, Classis 6^{ta}.

GAUDIA dum populi multum expectata retardat,
Nec venit ad dictum Pompa parata diem;
Exclamant omnes quo te juvat usque morari?
Quid tam lentus, Io sancte *Triumphe*, venis?
Nunc O festina, dehinc te cessare licebit,
Nec nisi post longam rursus adesse moram.

Hon. *Thomas Coot* Honoratiff. Comitis de *Bello-*
mont Filius natu secundus, Classis 6^{ta}.

CUSPIDE præruptâ truncatum, acieque carentem
Gestabas ensen, *Pembrochiane* Comes.

His

His suus usus erit, vincetque his GEORGIUS armis;

Et sua Curtanam laus, sua palma manet.

Gloria quantalibet sit debellare superbos,

Parcere subjectis gloria major erit.

Hon. *Jacobus Noel*, Honoratiff. Comitiss
de *Gainsborough* Frater.

TOSTA boum præbent epulas queis terga, *Britannum*
Regem constipant undique fida cohors.

Tale Satellitium non ostentare solebat

Aut qui Dux Dolopum, Myrmidonumve fuit.

Est Stomachus, nescit qui cedere, Taurivororum,

Ut Leo pugnabit, qui Bove pastus erit.

Georgius Crotchly, A. R.

INGREDITUR mediam Terror Cristatus in Aulam,
Dymochii magni Martia Progenies.

Progreditur victor sine cæde vel hoste futurus,

A Galeâ ad calcar totus in ære minax.

Stat; bibit; oblatum prudens non respuit aurum;

Regreditur, dono dives, & egreditur.

Egredere, O! dono dives, longumque valet,

Dymochii magni Martia Progenies.

Henricus Cleland, A. R.

When

I

*W*HEN first the new crown'd King in Splendor reigns,
A Golden Cup the Loyal Champion gains:

*With Gesture fierce his Gauntlet stern he throws,
And dares to mortal Fight his absent Foes.*

*Where no brave Quixot answ'ring to his Call,
He rides triumphant thro' the guarded Hall.*

*Thrice happy Conqu'rou, that the Lawrel wears
Unstain'd by Warrior's Blood, and Widows Tears!*

*Arm'd at all Points should he a Foe behold,
Say, wou'd he keep the Field, or quit the Gold?*

Philip Young, K. S.

*W*HEN high enthron'd on his Imperial Seat
Their Sov'reign Liege the British Nobles greet,

With bended Knee, and solemn Kifs approve,

The two great Signs of Duty and of Love,

With due Submission to the Crown they bow,

And own the Source from whence their Honours flow.

The Rivers thus of most exalted Names

The Po, the Rhine, the Danube and the Thames,

To pay their Honour to the Sea haste down,

And in the Ocean's Greatness lose their own.

Thomas Kingsman, K. S.

CINGITUR in Templo verus diademate *Cæsar*,
Nullaque funestat mors inopina diem :

Scena Coronatum mentitur ludicra Regem,

Obruta spectatrix plebe ruente perit.

Impia sacrorum quàm displicet Umbra Tonanti !

Non vel Terrigenas fas simulare Deos.

Thomas Symmonds, K. S.

ACCIPIT imperii cùm sacra insignia *Cæsar*,
Augustum claudit *Præsul* utrinque latus.

Scilicet haud pleno *Majestas* fulget honore,

Ni sibi conjungat *Relligionis* opem.

Sic te, pura *Fides*, *Rex Maxime*, semper adornet,

Sic puram semper *Tu* tueare *Fidem*.

Ricardus Slade, A. R.

NOBILE par Magnatum, ingentis nominis umbræ,
Cum Duce *Normanno* Dux *Aquitanus* adest.

Defluit ex humeris Augustæ purpura pallæ,

Ornat Magnificum lata *Tiara* caput.

Cessere his omnes, seu pompæ transeat ordo,

Regificas libeat seu celebrare dapes.

Nec tamen, *O Proceres*, moveat fastidia vobis

Gloria, post unum præteritura diem.

Muneris

Muneris hoc pretiosi, amplique erit instar Honoris,
Si modo cras surgat Dux hodiernus, Eques.

Daniel Mostyn, A. R.

H E A D of the Church! the Papists say,
Suppose a Woman bear the Sway!

A proper Head we must confess,
That Father of your Church Queen Bess!
Why yes; that Father, you must own,
At least as proper, as Pope Joan,
That Female Whore of Babylon.

Francis Bernard, K. S.

W I T H the long Vigil of the Night oppress'd
A tir'd Spectator clos'd his Eyes to rest,
And whilst sweet Slumber lock'd his Senses fast
The Pomp was o're, and the Procession past.
Poor drowsy Wretch! by spiteful Fortune crost,
Oh! what a Dream hast thou by sleeping lost.

Henry Pollexfen, K. S.

G E O R G I U S antiquâ dum Majestate verendos
Edvardi ornatûs & decora alta gerit;

Discant,

Discant, finitimis quicunque a gentibus adsunt,
 Anglia quàm regum stemmate clara fuit,
 Cùm regis vix umbram habuit Jactator *Iberus*,
 Cùm tibi *Cæsar* adhuc, *Austria*, nullus erat.

Philippus Walton, A. R.

FINITIS sacris mediâ sedet hospes in Aulâ
 Rex Diadema gerens, inter utrumque forum;
 Hinc Legum Gravitas, illinc Astræa renidens,
 Regem Cancellis ornat amica suis.
 Ipse duas placidâ respectat fronte Sorores,
 Inque vicem nutus mittit utrique pares.
 Sitis, ait, nostri decora & tutamina Sceptri,
 Arbiter & Vindex en! ego vester ero.
 Dixit, &, ut firmet populo felicius omen,
 Dirigit Imperium Rex ad utramque suum.

Christophorus Rhodes, A. R.

ERGO iterum *Angliacas Hispani* accenditis iras?
 Ergo iterum imbelli funditis ore minas?
 Exciderintne animis invictæ *Virginis* arma?
 Exciderit nostris obruta classis aquis?
 Quin sapite, incolumes, si non meministis *Elise*;
 GEORGIUS immemores non finit esse sui.

Nathanael Crutchley, A. R.

WHEN

*W*HEN late Great GEORGE in Regal Pomp was seen,
 Say, if more Awful, or more Mild his Mien;
 While their fond Zeal His Subjects there display'd,
 With Smiles while He their fondest Zeal o'erpay'd.
 Tyrants, whom angry Heav'n appoints to reign,
 O'er Slaves, not Subjects, stretch their Iron Chain.
 Conscious how weak a Pow'r like theirs must prove,
 He founds his Empire on his People's Love.

*The Hon. Lord John Sackville, second Son
 to his Grace the Duke of Dorset.*

*R*EGALI exultans populus cum Coniuge Regem
 Spectat, & Augustæ pignora clara domûs.
 Te tamen, O Frederice, oculis animisque requirit,
 Et queritur pompam parte carere fui.
 Huc tandem advenias nunquam revocandus, & illis
 Quæ ferò visis regna, fruire diu.

Honoratiss. Dominus Vicecomes Harcourt.

*E*X Aulâ ad Templum, à Templo Rex tendit ad Aulam,
 Qui prius ornati tædia passus erat.
 Impediunt ritus multi, & decora alta Virorum,
 Longorumque operum grande fatigat onus.
 Quàm gravis hîc honor est! quis Regnum assumeret, omnes
 Afferret tales si Diadema dies?

*Edmondus Thomas, Baronett,
 SPECTA-*

SPECTATURUS adest variis de gentibus hospes
 Distinguat festum gloria quanta diem;
 Illustremque videns pompam, populumque frequentem,
 Invidus hinc vires, inde recenset opes.
 Ite domum, quisque, & totum vulgate per orbem,
 Quámque potens Socius Cæsar, & Hostis erit.

*Samuel Masbam Hon. Domini Baronis
 Masbam Filius natu maximus.*

THY Name, Great PRINCE, inscrib'd in Silk behold
 On glitt'ring Favours rough with woven Gold.
 The Man erect displays it on his Crest,
 The softer Fair one wears it at her Breast.
 Thus Britain her united Wish imparts;
 Thine are the wisest Heads, and truest Hearts.

*Thomas Osborn Lord Danby, Son to the
 Honourable the Marquis of Carmarthen.*

SEE CAROLINE sustain the Iv'ry Dove,
 An Emblem not of Greatness but of Love,
 Conscious that sacred Vows, and Beauty's Smiles
 Make Sweets of Pow'r, superior to its Toils;
 More Proud her Monarch's Heart than Throne to share.
 Let the Queen Confort still be Regent there.

*The Honourable Spencer Cowper, Brother
 to the Right Honourable Earl Cowper.*

ECCE

ECCE Tibi, GEORGI, quā *Petri* ascendis ad ædem,
Millia constipent quā numerosa viam.

In te defixos vultus animosque recense,

Ingens Imperii Robur Opesque tui.

Si foret *Hispanus* præsens, fastu ipse remisso,

Dixerit *Indorum* regna minora tuis.

Robertus Hemmington, A. R.

NE desit spatium mensis regalibus, Alma
Curia submota est, inferiorque duplex.

Scilicet hoc placitum commune & juris & æqui est,

Felicem ut vexent jurgia nulla diem.

Felix consensus! cui si durare liceret

Ultra *Animarum* cras, væ tibi, Causidice.

Petrus Ducasse, A. R.

RAPTA *Caledoniis* olim, Veneranda *Cathedra*,
Haud ultra exilii fata querare tui.

Implet Te *Cæsar*, recipit cū Sceptra, Britannus,

Et populum placido cogit utrumque iugo.

Amborum nunc jungis opes, & utrisque perenne

Imperii pignus, Palladiumque manes.

Gulielmus Forbes, A. R.

*A Small Beer Butler and a Knight !
Say Oxford Bards can this be right ?*

How can such Opposites agree,

Such Greatness and Humility?

Who but an Alderman or May'r

Such Contradictories cou'd bear?

Say Bards, and Wits of Oxford say,

Wou'd one of you, on such a Day,

At a King's Table drink Small-Beer?

No ! — not to be Sir Oliver.

George Lewis, K. S.

*QUINQUE minis sedem sibi vendicat Emptor in Aulâ,
Exstructos mensis prospicit unde cibos.*

Et videt, & vidisse dolens convivia Divûm,

Jejuno hos edit Tantalus ore sonos.

Fercula tot video esuriens, tot pocula ficcus?

Heu ! quanti fitis est ! quam pretiosa famos !

Septimus Robinson, A. R.

*EN Insigne, manus gestat quod Regia ! Sceptri
Innitens apici blanda Columba fedet.*

Hæc animi mitis, procul omni fraude doloque

Innocuâ vitam simplicitate colit.

Hâc ave, Mens populi spondet præfaga futuros
Imperii placidos & sine Marte dies.

Josephus Harris, A. R.

HÆRES defunctæ succedis, *Elisa, Mariæ,*
Extinctosque ignes impia *Roma* gemit.
Erepti à flammis læti plausere *Britanni,*
Sævitiæque novum non timuere jugum.
Imperii reliquos Virtus Tua prosperat annos;
Gaudia Principio dat Soror ipsa tuo.

Gulielmus Tayleur, A. R.

AUREA regalem decorant Calcaria pompam,
Et suus his usus; sed brevis usus erat.
Induit hoc vanum cur *Cæsar,* ut exuat, aurum?
Ille vias sacras itque reditque Pedes.
Non ad iter Regale opus est calcaribus istis;
Acrius & melius Gloria Calcar habet.

Gilbertus Affleck, A. R.

IN curtâ Matrona stolâ venit ordine prima,
Et gaudet sacram spargere flore viam.
Tympana, Cornicines, alii que alii sequuntur,
Dicere quos non est versu, Equites, & Eques.

Nobilium hinc magnus, majorque, & maximus Ordo;

Utraque *Majestas*, ultima pompa, venit.

Principiis quoties debemus grandia parvis!

Hæc decora, has pompas unica ducit Anus.

Thomas Vivian, A. R.

LITTORIBUS quamvis aberas, *Frederice, Britannis*;
Nec tu pars pompæ noster *Iulus* eras,

Hic etiam te sacra manent insignia; votis

Hoc tamen in Nostris, hoc erit inque Tuis,

Læta dies videat *Britonum* te attollere Sceptra

Regia; sed videat non nisi fera dies.

Edvardus Raynes, A. R.

ET Tu, cui nuper lætum plaufere Theatra
Nostra, nec ingenui displicuere fales,

Tu quoque pars aderas magni non parva Triumphi,

Inter honoratas, Dux *Gulielme*, Nurus.

Ut tuus ambiguo splendet discrimine vultus,

Dum tibi bella latus claudit utrinque foror!

Ad Solium quoties mirantia lumina tollens,

Suspicias hinc Matrem, suspicias inde Patrem!

Cresce novâ laude usque recens; & utrumque Parentem

Ingenio, famâ, moribus, ore refer.

Sisque, memor nostri, Musarum Fautor; & illos
Quos *Puer* intrâsti, *Vir* tueare Lares.

Gulielmus Freind, A. R.

O Heidegger, thou Genius bright,
To touch the Candles into Light!
A Wonder that was never seen
At Drury-Lane, or Lincoln's-Inn.
Even thyself woud'st thou outdo?
Thy rare Invention still pursue,
And to compleat it — snuff 'em too.

Thomas Salter, K. S.

BEHOLD in Pomp the lovely Peerefs shine,
Adorn'd by human Art, and Hands divine.
On Nature's Charms admiring thousands gaze,
While Gems unheeded in her Tresses blaze.
Does she desire those Diamonds shou'd surprize,
Let her conceal her Face, and veil her Eyes.

Edmond Williamson, K. S.

POETS no more — your idle Fictions cease;
No more your fabled Goddesses can please.

Do

*Do those in all their borrow'd Charms appear
 With half that Sweet, yet that Majestick Air,
 As sceptred CAROLINE, our Nation's Pride,
 Her lovely Offspring smiling at her Side?
 These in their Bloom three real Graces shone,
 And Beauty's and Britannia's Queen were one.*

John Freind, K. S.

ASPICE qui gremio jactata Numismata captas;
 Argentum Effigies quàm veneranda notat!
 En sacra Majestas, & aperti gratia vultus!
 Quique alacri placidus spirat in ore vigor.
 Nempe huic *per Populos* studium est dare jura volentes,
 Et premere ingenuo corda animosque jugo.
 Obsequio, *Cesar*, votisque fruarè tuorum;
 Quod sic diligeris, dulcius inde coli.

Thomas Carkasse, A. R.

ÆRE *Seneschalli* aut aurato tempora stanno
 Cingunt, qui passim publica festa regunt;
 At nostri spernunt ficta hæc Diademata, cingit
 Quorum, aut mox cinget, vera Corolla caput.

Edwardus Rumsey, A. R.

SUSCIPIT

SUSCIPIT in sacrâ promissa GEORGIUS Æde,
 Testaturque, uno quo minor ipse, Deum.

Servabit fixas Libertas aurea leges,

Florebit purâ Relligione Fides.

Non minus Imperii Dominus fuit ante *Britanni*,

Jam Rex est populi, jam Pater Ille sui.

Hon. *Jacobus Hamilton*, Honoratiss. Vicecomitis
 de *Boyn* Frater, Classis 4^{ta}.

WITH their good Leave my Muse wou'd take upon her
 To sing the Praises of the Maids of Honour.

Forrester, Slingsby, and their Sisters four,

Were sung by learned Poets heretofore.

Now Dives and Mordaunt, and of equal Fame,

Four Virgins from the Muse this Off'ring claim;

By Nature form'd to be the World's Delight,

With Minds as virtuous, as their Eyes are bright.

Like shooting Stars they pass'd the pompous Way,

And without Ulster's Aid adorn'd the Day.

With one Consent the gather'd Nations Voice

Confess'd their Charms, and prais'd the Royal Choice.

For never Time did show, nor Poets feign,

So great a Mistress, and so fair a Train.

Three Graces were with Beauty's Goddess seen,

But twice that Number wait on Britain's Queen.

The Right Honourable Edward Bligh, Baron Clifton, of the 4th Form.

DELICIUM & Caput Angliacæ, *Gulielme*, juventæ
Carminè Te tenui Musa coæva canit.
Spes cresce in nostras, & Tu si iusta benignum
Respiciant cœlum vota, *Glovernus* eris.
Hunc rapuit Puerum mors immatura, *Britannæ*
Tu decus esto Puer gentis, & esto Senex.

Honoratiff. Dominus *Georgius Sackville*, Nobiliff. Ducis
de *Dorset* Filius natu tertius, Classis 4^{ta}.

SOOON as the Royal Brow receives the Crown
And Majesty puts all its Glories on,
Strait on a thousand Coronets we gaze,
Strait all around is one Imperial blaze ;
So the Sun shines not, but he darts his Rays.

The Honourable the Lord Vere Bertie, Brother to his
Grace the Duke of Ancafter, of the 4th Form.

CRUX micat in summâ decus immortale Coronâ,
Splendentemque sacro signat honore globum.
Nec non illa apicem Sceptri regalis adornat,
Addita vexillis Angliacisque rubet.
Hæc ab avo transmissa geras venerande *GEORGI*,
Semper in hoc signo Tu quoque Victor eris.

Honoratiff. *Jacobus* Dominus *Cranborn*, Honoratiff. Comitis
de *Salisbury*, Filius natu maximus, Classis 3^{ta}.

CUM

CUM cecidit Stomachique furor ventrisque tumultus,
Cúmque datur mensis pax, epulisque quies;
Convivis, Bellator, ades pugnamque minaris
Et cædem; sed quis proelia pransus amat?
Salvus & incolumis Saturis ea fortia dicis,
Verum O! jejunis ista minare, cave.

Danvers Osborn, Baronett. Classis 3^{tie}.

BATH's honourable Knights our Church installs,
Their Arms and Banners grace her sacred Walls.
Yet, if I err not, none of Yours are there;
No Sons of Westminster these Honours share.
But, with just Pride amongst ourselves we see
The Azure Ribbon, and the Garter'd Knee.
O let the Blue our Glory still remain!
For that's the Colour which will never stain.

Sir Edward Newdigate, Bart. of the third Form.

DUM volitant subitis effusa Numismata nimbis
En! ut certatim plebs numerosa coit.
Ut turbæ impellunt turbas, urgensque virum vir
Captat quisque avidâ Regia dona manu.
Nec tamen accendunt animos pretiosa metalla,
Nec populum lucri spes inhonesta movet.

Nobilitat nummos impressus GEORGIUS illos:

His pretium Vultus dant, CAROLINA, Tui.

Honoratif. *Robertus Darcey* Comes de
Holderneffe, Classis 3^{tie}.

CUM Tibi sint animi, GEORGI, cùm fida Tuorum
Pectora, terribili cur opus est Pugile?

Cùm Nemo obmisset verbum sine vindice, solus

Cur bibit? Et solus cur habet ille Scyphum?

Siquis enim hostiles animo meditabitur iras,

Ecce! Ego sum, GEORGI, qui tibi cresco Pugil.

Herbertus Palmer, Baronett. Classis 3^{tie}.

ILLÆSI Cives (præcaverat hoc quoque *Cæsar*)

Et testes Pompæ, participesque sedent.

Nulli interveniunt casus, nullæque querelæ,

Sed faustam agnoscunt omnia tuta diem.

Fausta dies, ignara metûs, ignara pericli!

Nemo est pœniteat quem meminisse Tui.

Hon. *Gulielmus Levison Gower*, Honoratif. Domini Baronis
Gower Filius natu maximus, Classis 3^{tie}.

*WHEN Kings alone their Regal Pomp display,
Nor Peereffes nor Queen adorn the Day;*

Th' imperfect Splendour we almost despise,

Nor Crowns, nor Globes, nor Scepters fill our Eyes.

Can

*Can Glory please, when Beauty is not there?
The Sex compleat the Grandeur which they share,
Fairest of all Things which below are fair.*

Sir Hugh Wrottesly, Bart. of the third Form.

QUARTA fuit festo promissa *Octobris*; & illa
Arrisit puro Sole serena dies.

~~Præ~~lata Undecima est; sed & hæc sine nube refulget,

Nec quicquam in cœlo triste minatur hyems.

Nil habet Augurii lux immutata sinistri,

Usque favet Pompæ Cæsaris, Omen idem.

*Honoratif. Dominus Henricus Gray, Honoratif. Comitis
de Stamford Filius natu maximus, Classis 3^{tiæ}.*

BARBARA *Pyramidum* fileat miracula *Memphis*
Niliacis Tumulis clarius extat opus.

Ædificata altam tollunt Bellaria molem,

Dignior his Regum est Pyramidatus Apex.

Tale mihi detur bustum; sub pondere tali

Si dabitur condi, Mors mihi munus erit.

Gulielmus Vigors Burdet, Baronet.

SEE the Desert appears with various Dyes,
Like Ægypt's Tombs its lessening Pillars rise.

L

In

*In those delicious Pyramids might I
 Embalm'd like some Egyptian Monarch lye !
 Nor wou'd I grudge my Doom, shou'd Fate contrive
 So sweetly to entomb me, while alive.
 Nor wou'd my Sepulchre expensive be,
 Three Foot of Sweetmeats is enough for me.*

The Honourable John Hay, third Son to the Right Honourable the Earl of Kinnoul, of the second Form.

*THO' oft has CAROLINA's Praise
 Rais'd and adorn'd our Roman Lays;
 Yet may that fav'rite Name appear
 Still sweeter to an English Ear,
 That Name our Tongue may still refine,
 And soften into CAROLINE.*

The Honourable William Boscawen, fifth Son to the Right Honourable the Lord Viscount Falmouth, of the second Form.

*LO, CAROLINE, what Crowds on Crowds arise,
 Eager to catch thy Image as it flies.
 Obtain'd, see how they gaze, intent to trace
 Each faint Resemblance of that matchless Face.
 But if thy outward Form can thus surprize,
 Thus raise thy People's Thought, thus fix their Eyes;
 Oh! what a noble Pleasure wou'd they find,
 Cou'd they but view the Picture of thy Mind!*

The Honourable Randyll Vane, fifth Son to the Right Honourable the Lord Barnard, of the second Form.

THREE

THREE Maple Cups a Tenant of the Kings
From Maidstone to the Coronation brings.
What Court cou'd e'er reject a Claim so fair?
A Kentish Manor held by Tunbridge Ware.

*The Honourable Charles Vane, sixth Son to the Right
Honourable the Lord Barnard, of the first Form.*

WHILE to St. Peter's Dome the Lords repair
Their Robes are splendid, but their Heads are bare,
When back, their Monarch crown'd, the Train proceeds,
The Coronets adorn their radiant Heads.
Homage perform'd reflected Glory brings:
They march like Nobles, they return like Kings.

John Mostyn, K. S.

FIRST of the foremost see a Face
With Magisterial Coat and Pace,
High o'er the Head a Staff is seen
The Terror both of Boys and Men!
How insignificant soe'er
Strip'd of his Ensigns he appear,
Yet lo! how formidable he
With Silver-knob'd Authority!
Tho' a meer Cypher he alone,
He and his Staff may pass for one.

James Gilpin, K. S.

CLAUDIT

CLAUDIT honoratum *Præful Coventrius* agmen,
Et sibi Mandatum *Biblia* portat onus.

Quæ potior gestet divina Oracula, quam quæ

Defendit Vindex, asseruitque manus?

Hic honor esto tuus: Major Tibi gloria, *Præful*,

Quam si vel Sceptrum; vel Diadema geras.

Octavianus Reynolds, A. R.

AURATA in tunicâ gemini pulsator aheni
Sûsque sua ad numeros brachia, deque movet.

Aspice quot tacitos ictus proludit in auras!

Quamque rotat celeres porro, retroque manus!

Gratior hinc sonus est, sonus hinc solennior æri,

Dulcior hinc fociis Musica juncta tubis.

Ictibus alternis, alternis Tympana pausis

Harmonicéque sonant, Harmonicéque silent.

Richardus Nash, A. R.

VIDISTIS quanto verrebat *Syrmate* scenam;
Cum fictum ascendit *Mima Bolena* thronum.

Vidistis pannosus ut *Harlequin* ora ferebat,

Dum lepidum fulvo circuit ære caput.

Nos quoque quàm ferimus levia & ludicra, videtis,

Nos Fundatrici qualia ferta damus.

Teximus

Teximus ex levibus foliis Tibi, *Elisa*, coronam,
 Aut e carminibus, quæ leviora volant.

John White, A. R.

THAT sacred Roof, which rose of old so high,
 And stood the Wonder of the Gazer's Eye,
 That which for numberless Successions spread
 Its proud Pavillion o'er the anointed Head;
 Late more sublimely rose, more nobly shone,
 And with superior Honours veil'd the Throne.
 Thus pays, O GEORGE, in an Auspicious Hour
 The Church her Homage to thy Regal Pow'r.
 And none shall now of Rome's Pretensions dream,
 St. Peter's Self confesses Thee Supreme.

Daniel Mostyn, K. S.

CHIEF of the Pomp Great Dorset we behold
 With graceful Port sustain the Regal Gold.
 The sacred Symbol all our Awe demands,
 A Charge well suited to a Sackville's Hands.
 That Noble House, for ever loyal known,
 Has always glory'd to support the Crown.

Henry Cleland, K. S.

IN mighty Haste to print his Almanacks,
 Poor Philomath the Royal Day mistakes.
 The Day defer'd nor Science had foreshown,
 Nor Stars, nor, Mistress of the Sea, the Moon.
 Egregious Wizard! with thy boasted Pride
 Thus to miscalculate both Time and Tide.
 Henceforth for Things to come no Figure cast,
 And Prophecy no more — but what is past.

*The Honourable William Fitzwilliams, second Son to the
 Right Honourable the Lord Viscount Fitzwilliams.*

PARVULA pars magnæ, nec pars tamen ultima pompæ,
 Purpureâ incedit veste Togatus homo.
 Num quis Homo, rogatis? Homo, qui follibus auras
 Inflat, & inflatas exprimit Organicis.
 Non est Musicus ille, sed est quasi Musicus ille;
 Organa namque loqui fecerat ille — quasi.

John White, A. R.

BEHOLD the Man in solemn State
 Whose Scarlet Mantle shews him Great!
 Of what new Order can he be?
 The King's First-Organ-Blower he.
 Oh! cou'd I but thy Praises sing,
 First-Organ-Blower to the King.

The

*The Masters of the Tuneful Trade
Must own thy necessary Aid!
Thou in their Harmony may'st claim
At least an equal Share of Fame!
Mute without thee the Organ's found;
Their's are the Notes, but thine the Sound.*

Thomas Kingsman, K. S.

TE vocat *Augustam*, *Britonum* Rex, *Prætor* ad urbem,
Prætor enim pompæ pars fuit ante tuæ.
Te tecto excepit *Tremulorum* de grege frater,
Dumque offers solitum munus, Equestre decus,
Ille ait indignans, nonne Hospes ab Hospite tutus?
Non genua inflectam surgere jussus Eques.
Dum mihi lux intus, dum spiritus hos regit artus,
Sanè Carnalis non ego *Miles* ero.

Franciscus Bernard, A. R.

AT the fam'd Coronation a few Months ago,
How mighty the Concourse, how gallant the Show!
The King how Majestick, how glorious the Queen,
All the Royal young Branches how bright, how serene!
How gorgeous the Knights in their Collars of SS!
How loyal the Peers, and how gay the Peereffes!

All

*All the while the triumphant Proceſſion paſs'd by,
The People how joyful, how ſmiling the Sky!
Were all this known Abroad, they'd take Care what they did,
From Moſcow I throw quite away to Madrid.*

Chriſtopher Rhodes, K. S.

***H**AIL happy Queen! with Duty we approve
On Silver Stamp thy Countrey and thy Love.
Thy Countrey here the Shield and Spear confeſs,
Thy Love the ſacred Book and Veil expreſs.
So pure thy Zeal, ſo virtuous is thy Heart,
No Pride of Empire can its Choice divert.
Bleſt Queen! who haſt with equal Prudence known
When to reſuſe, and when accept a Crown.*

William Freind, K. S.

***U**T pompæ interſit mediâ de nocte lucernas
Cum Speculo poſcit peſtinibuſque Chloë.
Conductæ totâ veniunt ex urbe Miniſtræ,
Multarum ut manibus grande levetur opus.
Horæ veloces abeunt, & Solis ad Ortum
Vix & vix ingens Ædificatur opus.
Jam ſecura potes longos producere ſomnos,
Pulchellæ ſemel eſt ſurgere Mane ſatis.*

Johannes Freind, A. R.

M^{OST} Noble Stewards of this Court, to you
His Majesty's poor Scholars humbly sue.

Late at the Court of Claims we slipt th'Occasion
To ask a Dinner for the Coronation.

And beg your Bounty wou'd that Loss repay,
By kindly granting us a Meal to Day,
And your Petitioners shall ever pray.

George Lewis, K. S.

*V*IX ubi Regalis mensæ Conviva reliquit
Fercula, plebeiâ diripienda manu;
Involat in patinas multus Graffator, & omnes
Mensarum evertit dispoliator opes.
Pyramidum inversæ, dulcis confusio, moles;
Vitæque fragminibus, pulchra ruina, jacent.
Scilicet hoc vulgi sibi vult impunè licere,
Multaque *Libertas*, nullaue *Proprietas*.

Honoratif. Dominus *Johannes Sackville*, Nobilif. Ducis
de *Dorset*. Filius natu secundus, Classis 5^{te}.

*W*HILE the fam'd Times of Chivalry remain'd,
When Cnute or Ironside or Alfred reign'd,
Their Meals were homely, tho' their Hearts were stout,
Nor wou'd the King disdain to dine on Grout.

N

And

*And still the good old Dish maintains its Place,
Still keeps its Claim the Royal Board to grace.
This just Respect the grateful Nation pays
To the plain Virtues of those ancient Days.
Convinc'd, howe'er her modern Race may flout,
They owe their Dainties to their Father's Grout.*

*The Right Honourable Lord George Sackville, third Son to his
Grace the Duke of Dorset of the fourth Form.*

***H**ER Hoop aside each Lady lays,
At great King GEORGE's Coronation.
What Hopes of good Queen Bess's Days,
If Farthingals go out of Fashion?*

Sir Herbert Palmer, Bart. of the third Form.

***S**OME say whatever we repeat
Shows you our Mem'ry, not our Wit.
But Fame the self same Thing records
Sometimes of Commoners and Lords.
Shou'd we be blam'd then, were it true,
For doing what our Betters do?*

*The Right Honourable the Earl of Holderness,
of the third Form.*

(51)

A
S P E E C H
I N T H E
C O L L E G E H A L L after Dinner
B Y T H E

Honourable JAMES NOEL Esq;

AT the first Opening of this Annual Festival, Rt. Hon. Stewards, having laid before you the Reasons, which discouraged us from addressing you in our own Language, we apprehend that many, who now hear us, may be surpriz'd at our Assurance in entring upon a second Experiment, which we our selves foresaw to be so hazardous, and so liable to Censure. We are convinced that those Reasons have lost none of their Strength; nay, 'tis rather to be fear'd, they will now, through my Insufficiency for so adventerous an undertaking, appear much stronger. Nevertheless in Obedience to your repeated Commands, and that we may not any way seem wanting in our Regard to that glorious Subject, which, joynd
to

to this Day's Solemnity, has employed the rest of our Performances, we venture to renew an Attempt, which no other Occasion cou'd render excusable. Let us then for a while be negligent of our own Reputation: We began the Day with a learned Idiom; mellow'd as it were with singing and feasting, and grown more familiar with our Superiors, let us close it with English; and go on to pay all the Honours, we are capable of paying, to the immortal Memory of our Foundress, and to His Merit, who now fills her Throne with equal Majesty.

*We have always esteem'd it an Omen of good Success to this Seminary of liberal Arts, that it was open'd at a lucky Juncture, when the re-form'd Religion began to take Root, and the Studies of ancient Learning were reviv'd: And as hitherto no Days of Ignorance or Oppression have interrupted it's Growth, so we have lately had such Evidences of Favour, as may assure us, that it will thrive, as it was planted, under Royal Encouragement. It has been our Boast, that we derive our Original from a Princess eminently possess'd of all those Endowments which adorn the Sceptre: And it has been from that time our Fortune to flourish more
especi-*

especially, under their auspicious Influences, who have inherited her Virtues together with her Crowns. Such was Her Glory, that it has ever since been thought the greatest Encomium, that can be given to a State of publick Happiness, to say it represents the Image of Her Reign: And the Resemblance of her personal and Princely Qualities, in our present Sovereign, give us promising Presages that we may again be bless'd with the Felicities of Her Times.

For if it was Her peculiar Character, that She presided over Her Counsellors, and reserv'd a Command over Her Generals; that She gave to Men of various Opinions and Interests an impartial Hearing; that She did not decline a Freedom of Conversation, even with some of a lower Rank; that by these means She gain'd a Knowledge, not unuseful to a Prince, of the Tempers, Humours and Sentiments of the People She govern'd; that She thus became acquainted, upon every Occasion, with what either Favourers, or Opposers of the Affair under Deliberation cou'd say, and, from hence forming her own Judgment, render'd her Resolutions valuable, and her Counsels steady; in all these Instances of a wise and

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able Conduct, who does not perceive how easily the Parallel is drawn, and how happily the Example is copy'd in our own Days? Even we, in our low and retir'd Situation, cannot but hear, what many of this Honorable Assembly, before whom I speak, have seen and experienc'd, how easy the Access is to the Throne, how gracious the Reception, how favourable the Audience. Among many other regal Accomplishments, that distinguish His Majesty's Character, this Desire of knowing them, over whom he rules, and being known by them, is none of the least. For as that Heroic Ingenuity, that Openness and Firmness of Mind, in his Discourses, convince all about him of the Sincerity, with which he designs the Good of his People, and the Resolution with which he will pursue it: So the same Temper gives him the surest hold of their Affection, by not distrusting them. Thus does His Majesty possess the Hearts of his Subjects, and at the same time excites them to a chearful Discharge of their several Duties, while they behold His unweari'd Application to the momentous Concerns of Government; while they see Him neglecting his own Quiet to establish publick

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Tranquillity, quickning his Councils, and animating his Armies by his frequent Presence.

'Tis His Majesty's Happiness and Ours, that His most excellent and beloved Consort, born with a Capacity to share, and with a Sweetness of Temper to sooth the Cares of Empire, has the same Disposition to Affability and Benevolence, to the rewarding of private Merit, and to the pursuing of publick Good, which rendred our renowned Foundress, the Delight and Admiration of her own, and the Envy of foreign Nations.

It can now be only the Object of our Wisbes, and the Employment of our ardent Prayers, that the Parallel may be extended still farther; and that Their Majesties may equal that glorious Queen in the Length and Prosperity of her Reign. But They have in one Blessing of Providence a great Advantage beyond Her. For She indeed laid the Foundation of Happiness to this Church and State; but, as the Historian observes of those masculine and martial Spirits, who were beginning to found the Roman Empire, that the Prospect of this Glory was, as yet, confin'd to one Generation; so may we say of our Virgin Queen, it gave her many anxious Thoughts that she cou'd
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not secure an Establishment to what she had begun: Whereas Their Majesties have a most reasonable Hope, that they shall leave the Inheritance of their Fame, and Dominions to a numerous and well instructed Progeny.

Upon this View old Patriots are dying in Peace: Upon this View Parents are congratulating their Children. But while they are employing their Thoughts on this pleasing Prospect of future Felicities, we are reflecting upon those we have already enjoy'd. 'Tis our peculiar good Fortune, that we have had a Foretast of those Blessings, which others are promising to themselves from this Illustrious Race. The great and unexpected Honour we have had of a Visit from his Royal Highness the Duke, has made such Impressions upon our Minds that we shall ever remember it with Pleasure, and acknowledge it with Gratitude. With what Applause did we receive within our Walls the second Hope of Britain? How did our younger Striplings exert themselves, how did their little Hearts tremble with Fear, Joy, and Emulation? With what Sollicitude and Zeal were we all concern'd for their Success, while they were entertaining the Royal Guest? How were we our
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selves entertain'd in observing the steady Attention, the lively Spirit, the quick Apprehension of so young a Prince? With what a Sense of Satisfaction were we affected when we saw him smile?

While His Highness was before our Eyes, to Him alone were all our Thoughts pointed. But we have since with Hearts full of Duty reflected on the exceeding Goodness and Condescension of a most discerning and gracious Queen, who was pleas'd to confer so early, so signal, and perhaps so singular a Favour upon a place of liberal Education.

We easily conceive that Her Majesty's extensive Reading may have thoroughly inform'd Her, how great a Share the Institution of Youth had in the Establishment of all wise Governments; in the Laws of the most famous Legislators; and in all the best Writers of Politicks. We doubt not but Her Knowledge of the World, as well as Books, may have satisfy'd her, of what Importance it is to the State, that the Rudiments of Literature, the Principles of Virtue, Honour, and Religion be infus'd into tender Minds; and fortify'd with the brightest Examples and Characters that have been transmitted to Posterity: Nor can it be

thought but one of Her quick Penetration must have observ'd, how often the Want of such early Advantages appears, even in those of the greatest Natural Capacities.

Upon these Considerations, we are not surpriz'd that Her Majesty's publick Spirit, and Regard to Letters should move her to countenance and incourage the Nurseries of Arts and Sciences. But whence is this Mark of Distinction to us? We are not so vain, We are not so born, nor so educated, as to imagine this can arise from any Figure, or Name, that we can have among the Knowing Part of the World: Nor yet, when we look up to You our Honourable Patrons, can we be any longer at a Loss, to account for the Original of the Honour that has been done us. We are of our selves an obscure Body, and if we are in any Degree conspicuous, it can only be by Reflection from You.

You surround the Throne, You distinguish yourselves in every Station, every learned Profession, every polite Character of Life. No Wonder then if Their Majesties, so much concern'd to look forward, earnestly wish, that a Succession of Men,
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like You, may grow up, for the Service of their Royal Ofspring.

If from us therefore any slender Hopes of this kind are conceiv'd, to you we owe them: And to you, if they are not disappointed, must we owe their Progreſs, and Perfection. For when we behold, Right Honourable Stewards, this Auguſt Auditory, by your Call and Encouragement here aſſembled, from the Cabinet, from the Senate, from the Church, from the Bench, from the Bar, from the Court, from Camp, to grace with their ^{the} Preſence and Attention our humble Amuſements; 'Tis this that inſpires us with an Ambition of following your Steps, and purſuing the Path that leads to Honour and Reputation. This one Day of Intermiſſion, and Vacation from our common Buſineſs, carries more Improvement with it, than the Labours and Studies of many.

And if there be, in our Society, any Genius any Spirit, any Deſire of excelling, it muſt be kindled and inflamed by this Appearance of ſo many Lights and Ornaments of the Commonwealth, that roſe to this Height from our low Degree, from the ſame Place and the ſame Exerciſes, in which we are now train'd up and diſciplin'd.

You

You have now given us Courage to struggle with the little Hardships and Difficulties that are in our way, by opening to us the delightful Scene that lies beyond them: And we are easy in our present Stations, since from hence we have a Prospect of being hereafter in Yours.



ACTA est VESPERE
TERENTII PHORMIO.

PROLOGUS.

A Udists Festam ornavit quo carmine lucem,
Quam variis cecinit nostra juvena modis:

Vos etiam ardorem hunc studiis fovistis amicis,

Addidit & vires gratia vestra novas:

Quicquid festivum restat, quodcunque venustum,

Id quoque jam Vobis Comica Musa parat:

Ad Lepidas pransos vocat *Afri Phormio* scenas,

Ad *Latii* puros ingenuosque sales:

Phormio non legum metuens, metuensve minarum,

Improbis, & notâ calliditate Vafer.

Causarum inventor facilis, simulare peritus

Et geminos unâ vincere fraude senes.

Ille Ego, si placeat, sum *Phormio* Vester, & atram,

Quo melius possim fallere, pono Togam.

Si ridere juvet lætasque expandere frontes,

Expediam causas materiemque jocos:

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Indulgete

Indulgete duas nobis, non amplius, horas,
 Utraque mox plausûs si ferat hora suos:
 Ludi hoc solennes, hodiernaque Festa requirunt,
 Sic hilarem debet condere Musa Diem.

THE EPILOGUE.

*T*WAS late the Mode, if Fame reported right,
 To crown Queen Anna Bullen ev'ry Night;
 With Tragick Otway, or with Comick Ben,
 The Farce of Coronation clos'd the Scene:
 Where Pleasure from inverted Nature springs,
 From Courts of Coblers, and from Mobs of Kings.
 In mimick Pomp, in mere burlesque of State,
 The little Actors ape the real Great:
 With Candle Snuffers fill their Lordly Train,
 And rake for Peeresses—their Drury-Lane.
 Orders to march the Gay Black-guard receives
 From Heralds wanting Coats, as well as Sleeves:
 With solemn Frown sham Judges Scarlet wear,
 False Knights, and real Trumpeters are there.
 Large Bristol Diamonds cheat the careless Eye,
 And Tynsel Glory decks mock-Majesty.
 With instantaneous Light the Branches shine,
 By Art, Helvetian Count, as quick as Thine.
 Old Rufus Hall appears, and then of Course
 Comes the great Champion, and the greater Horse.

*Not such to Night your Entertainment here,
 Your Mirth is manly, your Delight severe;
 Since if Delight from our Performance rise,
 You owe it to your Ears, and not your Eyes,
 To weighty Sense, that will all Tests endure,
 To well drawn Humour, and to Language pure.*

*And now if this our Annual Labour draws
 From such an Audience the desir'd Applause;
 If you accept, what from our Duty flows,
 The various Offerings of our Verse and Prose;
 Proud of Success with Triumph shall we say,
 This Year is ours, and we have liv'd to Day.*

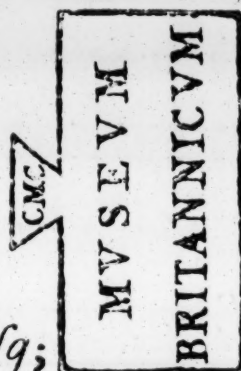
ERRATA.

*Pag. 19. l. 13. for movet r. monet. p. 36. l. 10. for
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This Meeting was begun in the Year 172 $\frac{6}{7}$. By

His Grace the Duke of DEVONSHIRE,
The Right Honourable the Earl of OXFORD,
The Right Honourable the Lord FINCH,
The Right Honourable HENRY PELHAM, Esq;
The Right Honourable WILLIAM PULTENEY, Esq;
Dr. JOHN FREIND:



And continu'd in the Year 172 $\frac{7}{8}$. By

His Grace the Duke of DORSET,
The Right Honourable the Earl of PETERBOROUGH,
The Honourable GEORGE BERKLEY, Esq;
The Honourable JOHN FINCH, Esq;
WILLIAM BROMELEY, Esq;
DANIEL PULTENEY, Esq;

Who chose

His Grace the Duke of NEWCASTLE,
The Right Honourable the Earl of AYLESFORD,
The Right Honourable the Lord HARVEY,
THOMAS WINNINGTON. Esq;
EDWARD HARLEY, Esq;
FRANCIS WHITWORTH, Esq;

Their Successors for the ensuing Year.

